

THE TRAITOR

the mean mommy slaps her little boy
& yells at him in a way that really is
too much over into his pride
you can yell at a person w/out taking
that away
but she's going for his balls

people in the supermarket view this
taking the side of the mommy
the women think little boys need to be
taken down a few pegs
the men are suckers for the mommy's
prettiness

one sucker smiles at the mommy
exchanges a few words
putting his nose up at the little boy
as if he stinks

as i walk past i wink at the kid & say
"they used to yell at me too"

the kid looks at me
like i'm crazy

VODKA

the first shot always has a certain taste
i always thought it was familiar,
like the taste of something else,
but now that i try to specify it,
the nearest i can come is 'bacon,'
but that isn't quite right

THE COLD-MEDICATION COMMERCIAL

has music like Dragnet
police-music
its motto:

turns sick-days
into work-days

& as we all have come to know

ARBEIT MACHT FREI,
baby